

REMENDER • CRAIG • BOYD

GLASS

LOVE
LIKE
BLOOD
PART 3



The Story So Far...

The freshman class of Kings Dominion School of the Deadly Arts has had a killer first semester. United by sharing the top of the hit list of Shabnam’s power-mad Student Body Council, Quan, a Vietnamese/American Rockabilly; Zenzele, refugee of an African civil war; Helmut, an East German metalhead; and Tosahwi, a Native American skate punk, have become friends.

Things got complicated when Saya, tasked with watching over Zenzele by the school’s headmaster, was kidnapped by her brother Kenji, who was determined to ruin Saya’s standing within the school and consolidate his control over Yakuza family both he and Saya hold claim to. To make matters worse, the dagger in Saya’s back had Quan’s fingerprints all over it.

Fast-forward a few days, and Quan, Helmut, Petra, Zenzele, and Tosahwi track down Marcus and Maria, just in time to lead a crack squad of Yakuza assassins to their hideout. In the mayhem that ensues, Marcus comes across Viktor, his archnemesis from his time at Kings Dominion. Viktor, who killed Marcus’ best friend Willie...

RICK REMENDER • Writer
WES CRAIG • Artist
JORDAN BOYD • Colorist
RUS WOOTON • Letterer
SEBASTIAN GIRNER • Editor

DEADLY CLASS created by
Rick Remender & Wes Craig

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WES CRAIG
Cover B art by
RORY HENSLEY & MORENO DINISIO
Cover C art by
WES CRAIG

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GIANT GENERATOR



FUCK.
WE'RE SO
FUCKED.

THEY'RE ALL
OVER THE
PLACE--I MEAN
EVERYWHERE.

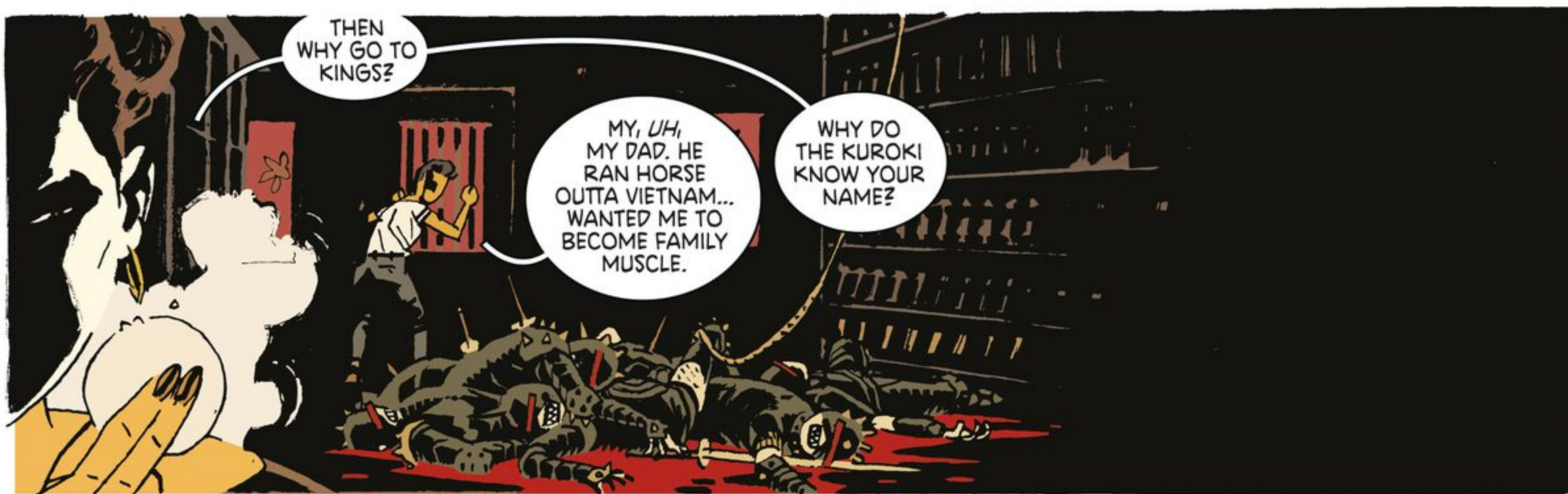
THIS
FIGHT--IT'S
NOT MY
THING--



I JUST,
DON'T
WANT ANY
PART OF
THIS.

I'M NO
TOUGH
GUY.

SHITTY
IN CLASS,
TERRIBLE EVEN,
DON'T PAY
ATTENTION.



THEN
WHY GO TO
KINGS?

MY, UH,
MY DAD. HE
RAN HORSE
OUTTA VIETNAM...
WANTED ME TO
BECOME FAMILY
MUSCLE.

WHY DO
THE KUROKI
KNOW YOUR
NAME?



WHAT? THE
FUCK DO I
KNOW?

MAYBE THEY
WANT US TO
TURN ON EACH
OTHER.
PROBABLY.
RIGHT?



PLEASE,
MARIA.

JUST...
JUST GET
US OUT OF
HERE.

I'M
HAVING
A BAD
TIME.

I-I'M
NOT CUT
OUT FOR
THIS.



THAT
MUCH IS
OBVIOUS.

THE
QUESTION
IS...















GET AWAY FROM HER!

NUFK--

SNEAKIN' UP ON A GAL--

GHRAH!

JUST ANOTHER SAVAGE.

FUCK YOU!

JESUS FUCKING SHIT!

RUN!

M-MY FINGERS...

I NEED MY FINGERS...

KAKK=



FINE.
OKAY. MAKE
OL' BRANDY
EARN IT.

BUT Y'ALL
TRUST ONE
THING--

IF I'M
DYING...



"YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME."

W-WHERE
ARE WE,
TOSAHWIZ WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

YOU FUCKIN'
KIDDING ME,
ZEN? WHAT THE
HELL IS WRONG
WITH--



GHA!



GET
IN!

WE'RE
LIVING IN THE
CROSSFIRE!

NEVER
HAVE I BEEN SO
HAPPY TO HEAR
YOU QUOTE YOUR
TERRIBLE MUSIC,
HELMUT.

MUFFLED
SCREAMS
DISTORTED
THROUGH
WATER...



...GLAD I DON'T SPEAK RUSSIAN.

DON'T HAVE TO HEAR IT.

WINDPIPE COMPRESSING IN.

BURNING LUNGS BEG ME
TO BREATHE IN WATER.

AND I'M SO TIRED...



TAKE AIR
INSTINCTIVELY.

PROLONG MY
OWN TORTURE.

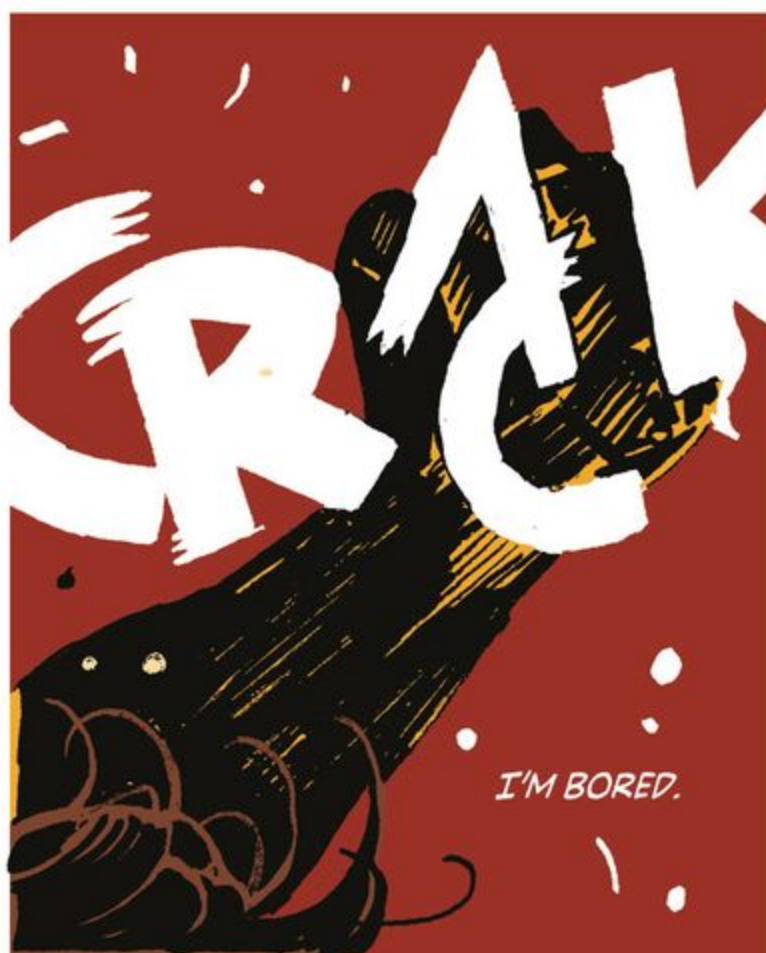
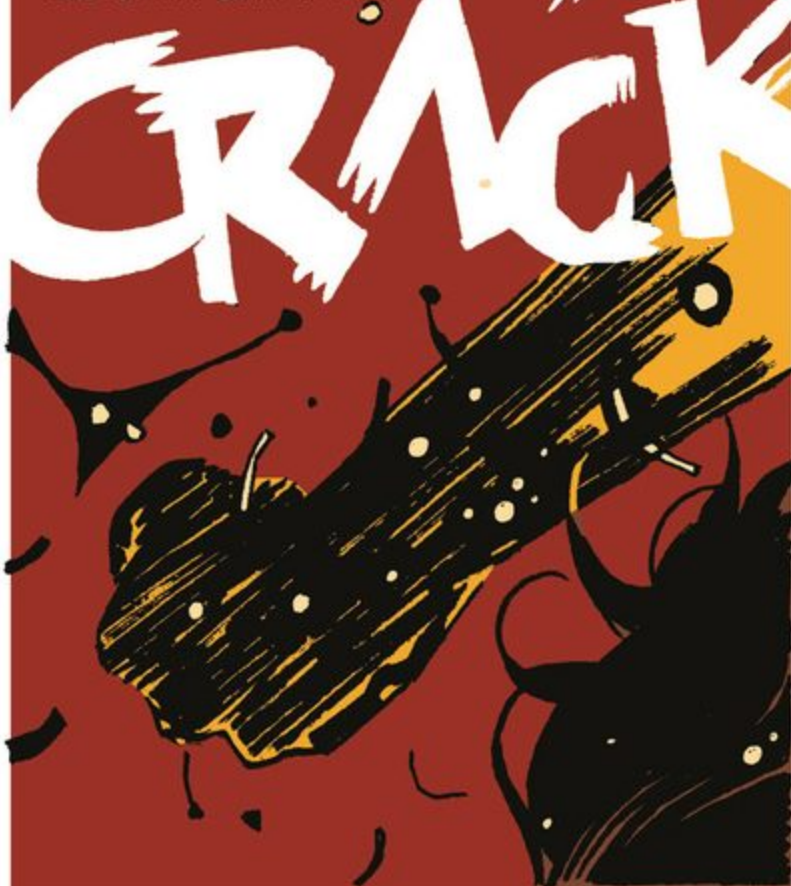
DASVIDANIYA,
SOFT BOY.

THING IS, I DON'T
MIND DYING HERE.

ON THE BEACH, I
USED TO WATCH
YOU SURF, PAPA.



YOU CAN'T BLAME ME.



I'M BORED.



BORED OF THE EFFORT.

BORED OF
FAILING.

BORED
OF PAIN.



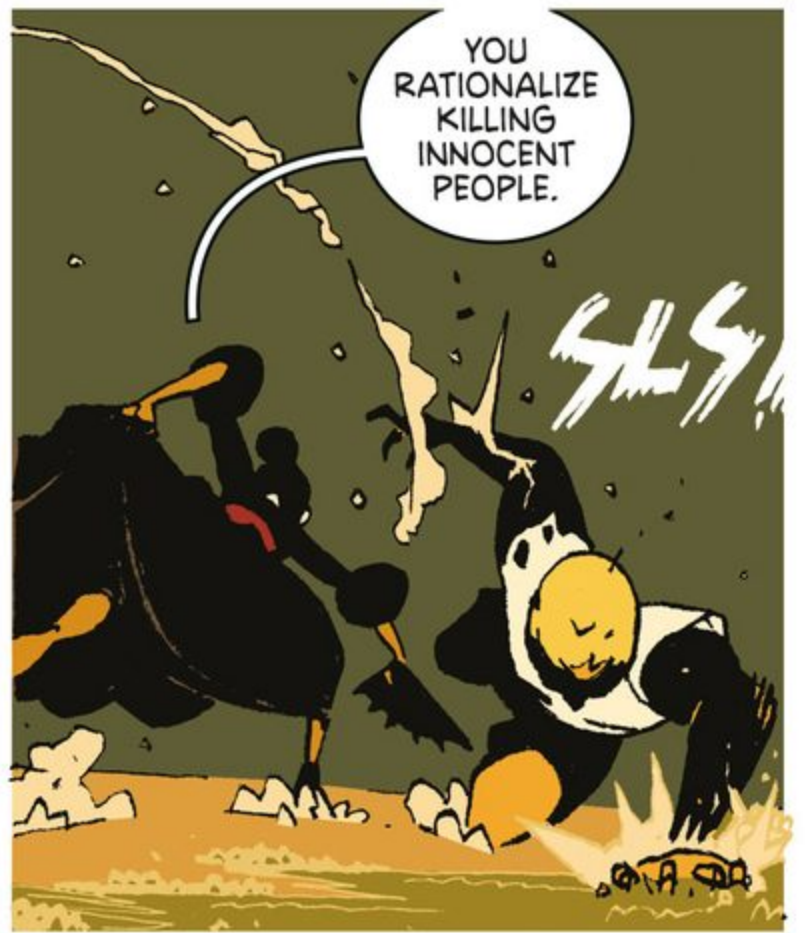
BORED OF LOSING PEOPLE I LOVE.

THERE IT IS.
THE SPIRIT
LEAVES. THE
BODY QUITS
ITS FUTILE
STRUGGLE.

AND, TO TELL THE TRUTH...











SHUT UP NOW.

IT'S OKAY, I'M HERE...



CAN YOU RUN?

WE HAVE TO MOVE.



HAVE TO GET OUT OF TOWN, MEET THE OTHERS.

HERE...



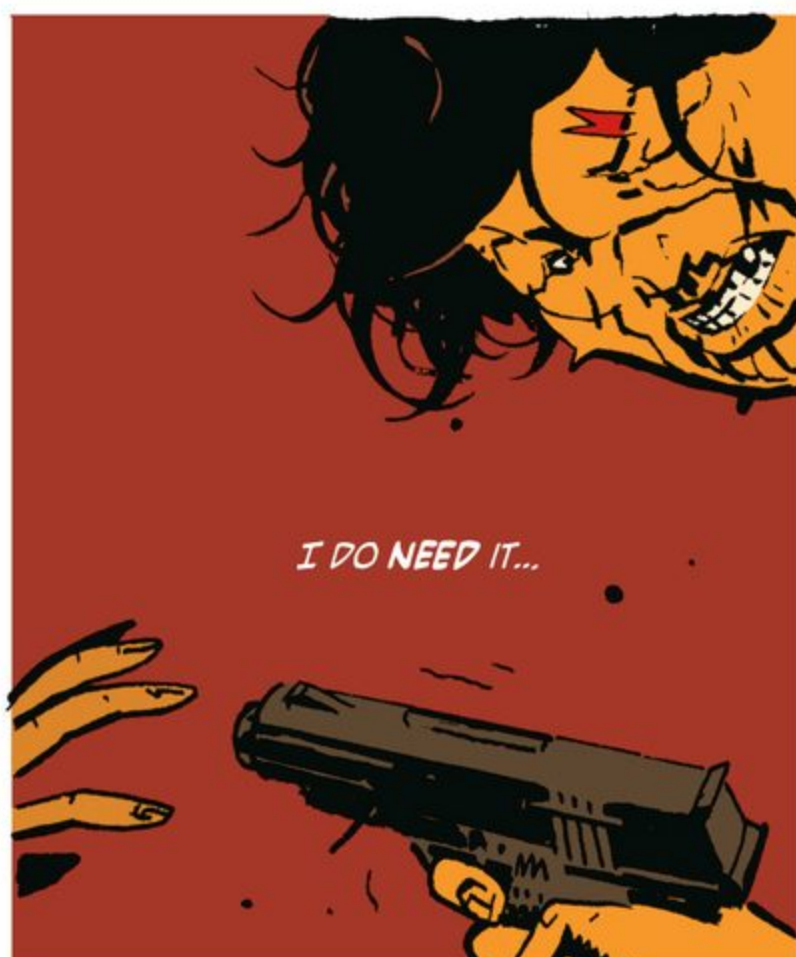
I TOOK THIS OFF ONE OF THE DEAD KUROKI.

YOU'LL NEED IT.



GOD, I HATE THE SIGHT OF THESE THINGS.

BUT SHE'S RIGHT.



I DO NEED IT...



BUT NOT FOR WHAT SHE THINKS.

HERE IT IS.

SOFT BOY'S REVENGE.



DID NOT EARN IT YOURSELF. WAS GIVEN TO YOU, SO IS PERFECT FOR MARCUS.

LIN'S TRAINING:



DON'T THINK.

DON'T FEEL.
BREATHE DEEP...



SHIT, MAN.

HEAVY-DUTY STUFF.

...AND SQUEEZE.





THE KID I MET BACK AT KINGS, HE WAS JUST AN ALLEY CAT.

ALL HE WANTED WAS A FAMILY, A WARM PLACE TO SLEEP, AND A BITE TO EAT.



EVERY TERRIBLE THING YOU DID BEFORE, THAT WAS SURVIVAL.

BUT THIS?



MARCUS...? YOU'VE GOT A **BAD** CONCUSSION. PUT THE GUN DOWN...

HE **DESERVES** THIS.

MAYBE.



OR MAYBE WE ALL BUILD OUR ENEMIES INTO MONSTERS WHO **DESERVE** TO DIE.



MAYBE HE'S JUST ANOTHER KID WHO GOT TRAPPED IN THE SAME OLD MAN'S FUCKED UP GAME.

DISTORTED BY THE PEOPLE WHO SHOULD'VE **PROTECTED** HIM.

MAYBE HE **DESERVES** TO DIE.



BUT WHO THE **FUCK** ARE YOU TO SAY?



HE GETS TO BREATHE AIR, EAT PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICHES, WATCH SUNSETS, AND YOU **DON'T**.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW.

HE TOOK MY BEST FRIEND!







BILLY...

I'M SO SORRY.

I'M SO, SO SORRY.

THE WORLD IS A TURBINE
THAT PULLS IN KIDS AND
CHURNS OUT CANNIBALS.

YOU CAN'T OUTRUN IT.

CAN'T SAVE YOURSELF.



THE MACHINE WILL PULL YOU IN.

HE NEVER
BELONGED
THERE!

TURN YOU INTO WHAT IT NEEDS TO RUN.



THE MACHINE TEACHES
ONE LESSON BEST:

NEVER
BELONGED
WITH YOU
FUCKING
MONSTERS!

YOU CAN'T BEAT
THE MACHINE.

SO WHAT
DO YOU DO?

WHO DO YOU
BECOME?



EXACTLY WHAT THEY EXPECT.

RAWG!



TO BE CONTINUED...

DEAD LETTER OFFICE

Send comments and questions to
WriteRemender@gmail.com!
Mark letters "OK to print".

Hey. Things are getting a bit rough for the kids in this one. Sorry.

Did you hear we got green-lit to do a season of DEADLY CLASS on Syfy? We did! And the show isn't going to be watered down. They're all massive fans of the books, and so that's what we're going to be filming. We're so proud of it. It'll be a hard wait until you can all see it, but until then, we'll continue chatting with you all here, in the modern-day funnybook pages. Let's get to letters.

Hey DEADLY CLASS crew,

I wanted to say how much DEADLY CLASS means to me. I still remember when my homie Nacho gave me the first trade to read. Before that, I never read any comics at all. All he told me about the story was that it was about a Nicaraguan boy going to a secret assassin school in the Bay. Since I am a Nicaraguan man from the Bay Area, of course, I was going to read it. From there, I got captivated by the events, the characters, and the art. I never knew what was gonna happen, but I knew I couldn't stop reading (even when that fake out happen with Marcus's death. Still sad that Willie died.)

Since then, I started to read a lot more comics and appreciate the medium and how the best comics use the mix of fantastic art and strong writing to tell wonderful stories. I gotta thank everyone who worked on DEADLY CLASS for getting me into comics since then. I want to thank Rick for not just writing bitchin stories, but also for putting a Nicaraguan as a protagonist because we don't get that much representation at all. I'm so excited to see what's going to happen to everyone in the Love Like Blood arc. I

know that I'm most likely going to cry though since Y'all don't pull any punches for pandering sake, but that's why Y'all are great. Thanks for reading this.

Love from the Bay,
Marvin Leal

Thank you for writing in, Marvin. When we were developing DEADLY CLASS, I drew a lot of inspiration from many of my childhood friends, one of whom was Nicaraguan. It was interesting to take bits and pieces of people I knew in my life then stir them up with a bunch of fictional ingredients to see what came out. And of course, I'm very fortunate that I've kept journals that I can turn to for story ideas and inspiration through most of my life. We're incredibly flattered that our efforts brought you into the medium and that you've stuck with it. Comics are a very unique and very personal art form, and I love them very much.

Hi Rick,

Been reading your stuff for years, really dig the hell out of all of it. The way you bring several story threads together is just amazing. In almost all of your books there comes an issue where everything changes from what it seemed to be.

Just finished issue #32 of DEADLY CLASS and I love where the story is going! Unthought of team-ups out of necessity, those we thought dead resurrected, fucking 80's punk rock ninjas!

However, an awesome line you gave to Marcus in the issue came a couple years too early. Even though "Just when I thought I was out, they pull me back in" fits perfectly with the story, Pacino didn't say it until Godfather Part III in

1990. I think of this line all the time; when it happens in real life, I say "I'm Godfather III'd." And Marcus and Maria have certainly been Godfather III'd here. Keep on writing, and I'll keep on reading,

Don H

There's a simple explanation for this, Don. In the universe that DEADLY CLASS takes place in, things are slightly different from our own universe. Chronologies are different, movies and music came out at different times, as did music. So *The Godfather Part III*, it came out in 1986. And not only that--it was great. It was better than *Goodfellas*, in fact. We appreciate you writing in and catching this.

SG - For real, Don. Thanks for pointing this out!

Howdy, Rick!

"They say it's always darkest before the dawn. But you know, sometimes it just stays dark."

I can say that I felt for Saya as I was turning that page. I've just finished issue no. 33 and will say that DEADLY CLASS is the only comic that I anticipate on NCBD. Wes Craig compliments you very well, and I love his visual emotions. You guys are like peanut butter and jelly. Thank you and your team for this story, and I am definitely looking forward to the show!

Vu

The Saya story has been on hold for a bit while we set some other trains in motion, but we'll be catching back up with our girl soon.

That's it for this month. We're back in 30 with the oversized conclusion of this arc.

You won't guess the turn things take!

Rick

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GIANT GENERATOR



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Meet Glory, raised off the grid in a convoy amid truckers — the last men and woman fighting for true freedom on the American open road. Now, in order to pay for her beloved dying Father's surgery, Glory has three days to pull off four dangerous cross-country heists with mob killers, crooked cops, and a psycho ex-husband all out to bring her in or die trying.

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Collects BLACK SCIENCE #17-30

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ILLUSTRATOR BENGAL

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FOUR HEISTS,
THREE DAYS,
TWO PSYCHOPATHS,
AND ONE WOMAN
WHO'S HAD ENOUGH.



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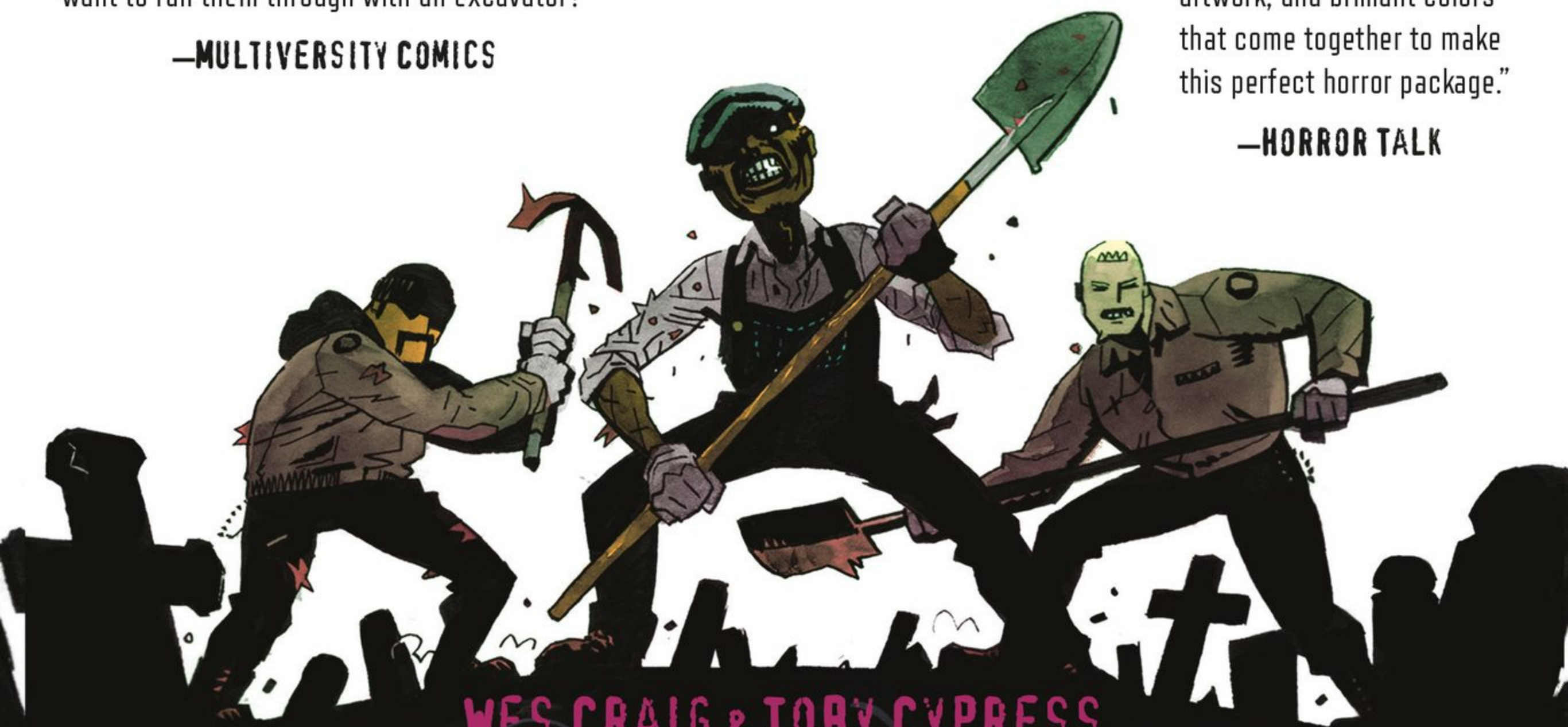
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"Bro-dude zombies taking selfies—who wouldn't want to run them through with an excavator?"

—MULTIVERSITY COMICS

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